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VOLUME XXXII

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HERE AND THERE

M. Chastand, of Nantes, has been asked by the McAll Committee to go to Paris to direct the construction of the new *fraternités* to be erected outside the old walls, in the little, rapidly-growing cities beyond the various gates (*portes*). M. Chastand, as national secretary of the *Fraternité* movement in France, is coming to America in November to attend the peace conference at Buffalo.* The organization assembling there is known as "*Alliance Universelle pour l'Amitié Internationale par les Eglises.*" After the congress is over M. Chastand will be available for a few weeks to fill engagements desired by the auxiliaries of the American McAll Association. He already has several dates ahead, but in view of the part he will play in the Mission hereafter, as described in the article in this number, "*Il Nous Faut Les Suivre,*" as many auxiliaries as he has time to visit are urged to try to get hold of him. No work of *La Mission Populaire*, not even the glorious achievements of Pastor Nick, at Lille, surpasses the record of M. Chastand in the creation and development of the *Fraternité* at Nantes.

In his annual report, M. Guex announced with much joy, the Mission's acquisition in the past year of three new playgrounds, one for the youth of Desvres, another at St. Quentin (*Faubourg d'Isle*) and the third at Nantes. The playground at St. Quentin was given by a generous French woman. Director Guex considers playgrounds an almost indispensable complement of the Mission's work for young people; necessary almost as much for their moral preservation as to their physical development. "When," he asks, "shall we have in the neighborhood of Paris the park which has haunted the dreams of our president for so many years?"

M. Dautry, who for twenty-three years has directed the work of the *Bonne Nouvelle*, whose activities were much abridged by the war, reports largely increased audiences at the boat services and much encouragement in consequence.

*Word has just been received that owing to pressure of work in consequence of his new duties in Paris, M. Chastand's visit to this country has been postponed.

"At the 'Protestant Week,' held in Paris," wrote M. d'Aubigné, "the McAll Mission had one of the best opportunities in thirty years for putting its claim before the Protestant public." The week was opened with conferences on many subjects important in the life of the church; a great children's demonstration was held in the palace of the Trocadéro. At one of the evening meetings, held in the large Etoile Church, with a fine attendance, the subject was Mission work in France and M. Guex realizing that many in the congregation were little acquainted with the work of *La Mission Populaire* gave a general view of its characteristics, especially of the new institutional methods of our *Fraternités* and *Foyers Populaires*. There was a very pleasant reception in the garden of the buildings of *La Cause* and lastly, a Huguenot historical drama was played by the artists of *La Cause* before an audience of some 700 persons.

Mme Roustain reports from the Orphans' Holiday Home: "Notwithstanding the wet summer we are having there are many smiles at the *Villa Bonne Humeur*. How could it be otherwise where as many as fifty-three boys and girls are gathered together into one large family, where a 'mother and big sister' spend all their time and strength in making the little ones happy? There have been fewer picnics and less bathing this summer owing to the cold, damp weather and the long walks have frequently been spoiled by heavy showers. Still, the nuts are ripening and the children love to fill their pockets and 'bring them back to mother.' Into almost every letter written home the children slip a flower for those who have not the pleasure of being in the country. The privilege of picking flowers is one most appreciated by the little ones. As in each year past we have had much encouragement on the spiritual side of our work."

Pastor Nick, of Lille, announces the engagement of his eldest daughter, Jeanne, beloved of all McAll friends whose good fortune it is to know her, to the promising and distinguished young pastor, Léon James. M. James has been for a year director of the publication department of *La Cause*.

The Paris Committee made a very happy choice when it invited M. and Mme Lador to direct the work of the *Fraternité* at St. Quentin. M. Lador is finishing his theological studies and during the coming year will be ordained.

The work of the *Fraternité* has taken a new lease of life since M. Lador's arrival. Not content with waiting for people to come to him he is going to them and holds weekly meetings in one of the barrack *cités* outside St. Quentin proper. That war-battered town is not only being rapidly rebuilt physically, but between the new Protestant church and the two new Mission plants is in the way of becoming a little "City of God."

The Mission has finally succeeded in getting possession of the little cabaret (saloon) next door to its beautiful property. The place had become a nuisance and had to be bought in self-defence. As soon as this is torn down the corner will see erected a pretty little home for the *concierge*, thus releasing further rooms in the *Fraternité* for class and office purposes.

Mlle Prevost-Brouillet is rejoicing in the new home for her work at the other end of town. She said, "I wanted it, I prayed for it and now I have it." The building was constructed for business purposes, but as soon as the architect and the contractor have made certain alterations the work of the *Faubourg d'Isle* will be transferred to it, although the old hall next door will still serve as an auditorium and the playground will be directly connected with it and with the new building.

The last service in the Boulevard Bonne Nouvelle Hall (*Salle Baltimore*) was held on Sunday night, June 29th. Pastor Foulquier, who has been a frequent preacher in the halls of the Mission for nearly forty years and who was heard in *Salle Baltimore* within the first two or three years of its life, preached the farewell sermon there and the first sermon in the new hall, which now takes its place at 135 Boulevard Sébastopol. President Beigbeder presided; M. Guex, as director, made a brief address and Senator Réveillaud offered the closing prayer. The new hall is one block to the east and one block to the south from the old one, so that all of the *habitues* of *Bonne Nouvelle* will continue in attendance at *Salle Sébastopol*, while, as indicated on the opening night and in subsequent services, a new clientele will be added.

M. GUEX'S ANNUAL MESSAGE

To the Members of the American McAll Association at Annual Meeting, Troy:

DEAR FRIENDS OF THE MCALL MISSION:

Have you ever noticed that the initials of the American McAll Association form a Latin word which is the imperative of the verb "to love"? Is it you who say to us: "Love us" AMA? In that case you may rest assured that your desire is amply realized, for our love for you is made up of all our gratitude and our gratitude is boundless. Is there any need for us to say to you "AMA"? None whatever, for all your activity which has for result so many and such generous gifts is a continual and irrefutable proof of your constant love for the work done by the *Mission Populaire Évangélique de France*. But is it not most seemly to see in this word "AMA" the motto the most suited to our Mission? He who founded it had above all desires that of proclaiming the great love of God to the multitudes who knew Him not and we who are continuing his work and you too, dear friends, whose loving sacrifices enable us to pursue our task, what are we doing save proclaiming the power of love, of divine love, of saving love, stronger than evil, stronger than death? My earnest desire is that we may all be always more steadfast in the realization of our admirable motto.

At the end of our year, I am anxiously asking myself if we have made the best uses of the important sums of money which you have confided to our care. You know that is always one of our great pre-occupations, but the Lord alone can say whether we "have done what we could."

What we have done during the past year is principally to persevere in the effort which the name of each of our posts represents to our minds and to yours, and I can assure you that that alone means the expenditure of a considerable sum of energy on the part of all the workers in the Mission. Allow me to pay a most sincere homage to the remarkable devotion of these humble servants of God who make up the little army of the Mission, who give to their brethren, ignorant, ill, poor, sinners, their time, their strength, their health and above all

their hearts and their faith and who, in these days of economic crisis, submit themselves uncomplainingly and smilingly to privations which are often painful. Thanks to your gifts, we were able in May of last year to give them a "bonus" which had great value in their eyes. Since then we have increased the salaries, but we ought to increase them again, for the fall of the franc has meant an increase in the cost of living which is still synonymous of much suffering. Forgive the director of the Mission if he reveals to you the anguish which the following dilemma causes him: Shall he give to the workers in the Mission *sufficient* salaries and restrict the living work which is always developing, or restrict the workers in order to develop the work? Truly, it is a cruel dilemma.

The work of the Mission is continually developing; in all truthfulness we can affirm this. If we go to the North, to Fives, to Roubaix, to St. Quentin, if we turn to Rouen or to Nantes, if we visit the Paris stations or the Mission boats, almost everywhere and in every branch can we see progress, a greater extension of the light coming from these centres of light and life, a greater number of families coming into contact with and under the direct influence of the Gospel.

In a considerable degree this progress is due to the improvement in the instruments which help us to do our work, in the plants and buildings and their installation. For instance, at Fives the arranging of six of the little houses of the Cité Gruzon into rooms for meetings and a restaurant helps and will more and more help the work of M. Nick and his collaborators.

And we rejoice that soon, thanks to you, dear friends, the *Solidarité* of Roubaix will be provided with new and much needed rooms for the work among the young and a restaurant for working men, which are to be built on a part of the ground purchased with the Jubilee Fund. The *Fraternité* at Nantes will be increased by a fine building taking the place of the miserable little house that spoilt the entrance at the left of the gates.

The development of the work is not always in direct proportion to the size of the building which shelters it. Our work at St. Quentin is a most striking illustration of this; on the one

hand there is a magnificent building with a small work,—although I am happy to say that it gives us great hope since it is in the hands of M. Lador—and on the other hand, there is a poor little house with a magnificent work which is the wonder of every beholder. The very least that can be said about it is that God performs real miracles by the means of His servant Mlle Prevost-Brouillet and one of these miracles was that of deciding the committee of the Mission, who had begun by refusing, to purchase the house adjoining that where Mlle Prevost-Brouillet is working in order to provide her with some of the space which is absolutely indispensable to the work she is pursuing. Do you know that there is a lady in Paris who has just given us fr. 10,000 to buy a playground for the young folks who gather around Mlle Prevost-Brouillet?

You know that we pay particular attention to the work among the children and the young people, to their moral as well as their physical health and that constantly it is this branch of our work which gives us the greatest joy. I beg you to transmit to the Junior Auxiliaries our deepest thanks for the interest they take in our children and particularly in our vacation colonies. We have now four holiday homes: *Châtillon*, *La Bernerie*, *Fondettes* and, since last summer, *Gérardmer*. It is a heavy burden, but a burden which may be compared to that of the reaper laden with sheaves of rich corn. What a harvest may He who is the Lord of the harvest reap one day when the seeds sown in the vacation colonies have yielded their fruit!

But I should never finish this letter were I to start telling you all the stories of our children, or about the splendid work of our boats during this winter's voyages, or of our automobiles.

The aim of this letter will be attained if it brings you a little fraction of our gratitude and if this fraction can become as it were a spark which can set alight a great fire of enthusiasm for the work of the McAll Mission.

Dear and generous friends, the people of France to whom we bring on your behalf, the message of the Gospel blesses you. And the Master who said "inasmuch" also blesses you for what you do for His "little ones."

Respectfully and most faithfully yours,

H. GUEX

"IL NOUS FAUT LES SUIVRE"
(We Must Follow Them!)

GEORGE T. BERRY

Though there could not be a summer in Paris without its thrills, yet not since the Victory Parade of 1919 have there been so many moments of dramatic interest as during July and August, 1924.

The enumeration of the most significant of these includes:

The Olympic games, whose occurrence in France suggests much as to the recovery of the strength of her young manhood.

The visit of the American Bar Association, made especially memorable by the presence of the Secretary of State.

The cordial reception of five hundred American advertising men, prophesying the return to more normal trade relations.

The pilgrimages to the recent scenes of carnage by the Commander of the American Army and his committee and by thousands of veterans of the great war.

The Huguenot-Walloon pilgrimage to the shrines of religious liberty.

The acclaim of Premier Herriot as he returned smiling from the London Conference to ask and to receive from the French Parliament the support of the Dawes Pact.

One would be sadly irresponsive to histrionic appeal not to be deeply moved by such a panorama.

Yet, "the Kingdom of God cometh not with observation." Unheralded, unrecorded save where spiritual records are kept, modestly, quietly, there have been set in motion this same summer new forces whose release may well mean, under God, even greater things in the years to come than economic pacts.

When men of such character as constituted the London Conference "get together," acknowledged or unacknowledged, their purpose derives its impulse from Him who found the "solvent" of all trouble in mutual consideration. "A new commandment give I unto you that ye love one another." He who "publisheth peace" "prepares the way of the Lord." But even more elemental is his task who "casts up the highway"—*who makes the reception of the idea possible.*

Burns was brooding on the lessons of the French Revolution when he wrote: "For men shall brothers be for all that!"

"Shall brothers be!" Every "going" religious organization

today—what better phrase in which to express its hopes and aims?

The *Mission Populaire* (McAll) declares its purpose in the very names it gives to its plants. At Nantes it condenses the idea into the one word *Fraternité*. At Roubaix, over the doorway, one finds its synonym, *Solidarité*. At Lille, *Le Foyer du Peuple* (The People's Home).

"A new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness," because of mutual love inspired by the supreme lover of his kind—this is the purpose, the aim, the motive compelling to sacrifice and devotion without measure.

To repeat on a still larger scale, the successes, the miracles of Lille, Roubaix, Rouen, St. Quentin, Nantes and other centers is the supreme aim of the moment.

The logical place for such effort is Paris—in particular Paris without the walls.

For some years prior to the war a movement was afoot to take down the old Vauban fortifications, create a series of parks to encircle the city, and in the *zone militaire* outside, the home of squatters and gypsies, to build model homes as an inducement to workingmen to remove from the more congested *faubourgs* to these more sanitary and attractive surroundings.

Today, though the demolition of the *barrière* has only just begun, the employes of the great factories in the "suburbs" have taken the initiative on their own account, and in order to be nearer their work, give their children a better chance, escape the prohibitive post-war rents and become their own landlords, are moving beyond the "gates" (*portes*) and building their own homes. Hundreds of thousands are already living at Montrouge, Vincennes, Montreuil, St. Ouen, etc.

As one of the most successful McAll directors put it recently, "*Il nous faut les suivre*" (We must follow them!).

We must follow them, first of all, not to lose them. They represent the most alert, the most ambitious of the labor classes. The very move they are making toward better living conditions is the proof of this.

Those who remain in the less favorable environment cannot be abandoned. Many are unable to make the change they would like to make. The Mission's old establishments—dingy

salles, like those of the *Faubourg St. Antoine*, *Aubervilliers*, *La Villette*, *Alfortville*, must be made more attractive, or replaced by better installations nearby, but "the Paris of the future" lies beyond the old *portes*.



CHASTAND "AT THE GATES OF PARIS"

We must follow them in order to guide their communal life toward higher aims. The pride of the "city fathers" of these new little communities will be the rock on which their ambitions will break unless wise counsel is sympathetically given. Kremlin Bicêtre, beyond the *Porte d'Italie*, may be taken as a case in point. Before the war this *bourg* had already reached a population of 50,000. The names of its streets tell a significant story. Rue Danton, Rue Robespierre, etc. The memories of the Revolution actuate the local administration. Communal schools have been established and many splendid features introduced for the physical well-being of the children. So far so good! But the distinctively spiritual motive is lacking. The guarantee of the best, the highest things, and accordingly, of permanent "continuance in well-doing," remains to be supplied. No "challenge," since that thrown down to Dr. McAll in 1871, has been issued at all comparable with this of the rapidly growing communities just outside the Paris walls.



THE CHASTANDS AND THEIR LITTLE SUZANNE

"Il nous faut les suivre!"

The challenge has been already accepted.

The Paris Committee has been quick to take advantage of the Building Fund inaugurated at the last Annual Meeting of the American McAll Association. Already a survey of the field has been made and the brilliant young director of the *Fraternité* at Nantes, where every day witnesses its miracles, has been called to Paris to direct the new undertaking. As

national secretary of the French *Fraternités*, M. Chastand is a delegate to the Peace Congress to be held in Buffalo in November. A little later the American auxiliaries may have the privilege of hearing from his own lips of his plans and hopes. It will be time enough to write more in detail of this prophetic movement after he has himself outlined it.

Meanwhile let imagination have full play. No opportunity has been presented to the McAll Association equal in appeal to this of helping to guide into the light of Christian brotherhood, into happiness and hope, the life of these rapidly growing centers which hold in their keeping the industrial future of Paris. And as the Christ is made welcome in the hearts and by the hearths of these men, who, like him, toil with their hands, so shall that "highway" be "cast up" upon which the Prince of Peace shall ride triumphantly into His Kingdom.

GIRL SCOUTS OF THE NORTH

JEANNE NICK

In the north of France the girl scout troops are few in number; the sky of Flanders is not favorable to "camping." It is difficult, too, to find young girls of sufficient leisure to take up scouting and its joys have to be tasted to be appreciated—not an easy thing of which to convince many of the "pale faces" of the factory towns. Then again the personnel of our bands is constantly changing. Some girls find employment elsewhere, others get married and still others, and this is the source of our greatest disappointment, are attracted by inferior pleasures and so leave us.

The roster of officers is drawn from girls of seventeen to eighteen years who are experienced in the scout law. These meet every fortnight to arrange the programs for the gatherings of the troop. It would make you smile to listen to their grave discussions on education. An *esprit de corps* is not lacking, though the group, made up of Lycée students and largely of working girls, is not especially homogeneous.

Every Sunday morning, for two hours, there is held the weekly "reunion," opening with a religious service followed by class gatherings in every corner of the *Rayon*. Then comes the recreation hour outdoors. Aside from the regular meetings, special gatherings give new enthusiasm to the troop. The

ceremonies of the Christmas tree which the girls set up for children gathered by chance offer the largest opportunity for the exercise of initiative and originality.

The summer is the only favorable time for long hikes and we always select some holiday which means two days' "time-off" for the girls. July 12th, which was Saturday, we started away, knapsacks on backs, toward Belgium and when evening came found a farm suited to be our stopping place. The girls were overjoyed. All about us were large pine trees growing on a sandy hill, beeches, chestnuts and long stretches of wild country. There we had engaged a barn and each one stretched out her blanket for the night and after a happy time about our camp fire we turned in.

The next day the program was carried out hour by hour. First we had a little service in the pine grove and then followed a trail through the woods. At meal time the clans competed with one another in the culinary art. Plates being wanting we ate from the leaves of the chestnut trees. So throughout the day the scouts enjoyed themselves to the full and discovered the charm of outdoor life. One ought to have seen them making their way home, carrying their knapsacks with the pride of old troopers and walking gaily along to the rhythm of their songs.

You can easily imagine the rivalry between the two sections of Fives and Roubaix. The insignia hanging to their banners indicated the new records achieved. Not one of them would have given up her flag for an empire!

On another occasion during the hike one of the older scouts gave the others a lesson in botany. Each had to find a plant and learn its name. This particular scout, although a student of medicine, joined our troop and subjected herself to the same discipline as all the others. Her presence amongst us and the sympathy which she has awakened are a promise for the future.

Aside from its religious aspect, as well as by means of it, scouting enables us to obtain some marvellous results in the way of restoring to the young their youth and awakening in their hearts an undreamed of joy. The troops thus have their place in the work of evangelization and radiate their light in new life and new strength all about them.

THE "SOLIDARITÉ" OF ROUBAIX
GEORGE T. BERRY



M. AND MME FERRET, OF ROUBAIX

Lille and Roubaix, like Minneapolis and St. Paul, are twin cities, and about equally distant, the one from the other. The tramway from Lille follows the beautiful Avenue Carnot and enters Roubaix by the equally, or even more, beautiful Avenue de Paris—the lovely park at the right for the last two miles.

Building is going on so rapidly between the two big towns that, in a few years, they will be, structurally at least, one.

Roubaix proper is but one-half the size of Lille—125,000 people, but both cities, suburbs included, make today an aggregation of nearly 750,000.

The *Solidarité*, organized by Pasteur Gounelle, on the foundation of a McAll *salle*, last year celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary. It was the first experiment of the kind in France, but the ideal behind it has proved itself to be so closely an approximation to Jesus' own ideal of the law of mutual love that the Brotherhoods of France today lead the work in "social" service.

It was a happy choice made by the Committee of *La Mission Populaire* (McAll) when the distinguished young Pastor Ferret—recovered from the hardships of chaplain in a prison camp in Germany—was selected to direct the work of the *Solidarité* at Roubaix. In three years he has made it the most influential center in the city for social "uplift." As the first "fraternal home" of its kind, the building had been remarkably well constructed and appointed, but an adequate playground was lacking. One of M. Ferret's first demands was the supply



THE NEW BUILDING TO HOUSE THE MODEL RESTAURANT, READING ROOM, ETC.

of this deficiency and today a good-sized lot directly across the street from the *Solidarité* offers a sequestered place where the boys and girls may spend their afternoons. At one end of the lot a new building is going up, primarily to fill the sore need of a model restaurant for the quarter, and to include in its equipment rooms for an assistant director, as well as class rooms, a reading room, and rooms *de rendezvous* for boy scouts and other organizations.

As ever, however, it is "the house not made with hands," the spiritual influence, that is accomplishing the supreme results. M. Ferret is the incarnation of the law of Christ: "It is the spirit that quickeneth."

From his "point of vantage," installed at the seat of brotherhood, his vision has ever in mind the larger application of Christ's law of love.

In three emphatic ways he has affected the life of the city:

1. First of all by the sheer force (and charm) of his personality, he has persuaded the municipality of the destructive influence of *indecent posters*, all too common, alas, in France, with the result that today not one such poster can be found on the walls or vacant spaces in Roubaix.

2. In carrying this campaign to success, he won the co-operation and cordial sympathy of the Roman Catholic authorities.

3. In Roubaix there are 2500 drinking places to its 125,000 inhabitants. While this means considerable reduction in number since before the war, nevertheless, the men who feed the looms of the great textile mills and their families suffer countless sorrows in consequence of so great temptations.

Without ado, quietly, as became his nature, M. Ferret prepared an anti-alcoholic exposition in *La Solidarité*. The pictures need verbal explanation—the use of the earth's products for food, the misuse, ending, progressively, in the hospital, the asylum, the jail, the grave! Suffice it to say that 2500 visitors came to the *Solidarité* and that the school authorities have asked for all the details and statistics for instructing their pupils and that the consumption of unfermented wines in Roubaix has *doubled* since the exposition!

The original idea of Pasteur Gounelle was to make of the *Solidarité* an adjunct to his church. Such it is today. M.

Ferret is assistant pastor of the Roubaix Temple. On alternate Sundays he preaches and every other Sunday night the senior pastor conducts the service in *La Solidarité*. So Dr. McAll's ideal of making the *Mission Populaire* serve the churches—the ultimate home of his converts—continues.

I wish that the officers and members of all the American auxiliaries might have had my privilege of enjoying the hospitality of the Ferret home. Mme Ferret is Swiss in origin, but lived the first twelve years of her life in the Transvaal, where her father was a missionary. André, the baby boy of five weeks, slept peacefully through the lunch hour in his bassinet. Two older sisters were *en vacances*. It is a happy family which lives in the modest, but attractive house, recently acquired by the Paris Committee, a "model" home in the very midst of the working quarter, a "home" whose influence is remodeling the homes of many.

THE PUBLICITY CAMPAIGN

Interest in the Publicity Campaign is not confined to this country. An August issue of the Paris edition of *The New York Herald* contained the following article:

American Godmothers and Fathers Visit Little Ones in French Homes

TOURISTS IN FRANCE NOT ALL HERE FOR PLEASURE, BUT TO SEE ORPHANS

One of the darkest secrets of the present tourist season in Paris has been unearthed. Through a quiet, sweet-faced little French woman, Mme Anne Rouston, whose gray eyes are as keen as they are kind, it has been discovered that all the Americans flooding the boulevards these days are not here to shop or to go to the shows, or even to see how many miles of pictures they can view at the Louvre.

Some of them—and there are millionaires' wives as well as school teachers among the number—are here to catch their first glimpse of their children, their godchildren, whom they adopted by mail seven or eight years ago during the war. Little French orphans have been writing letters back to the United States; pictures have been exchanged between godmothers and their young charges. And now in crowded tenement rooms or tiny cottages in the suburbs "families" who have never met before are getting acquainted.

"It is touching to see how happy the godmothers are to see these unknown children whom they have been helping to keep alive since 1918," said Mme Roustain, in charge of the orphan fund at *La Mission Populaire*, known in the United States as the McAll Mission in France.

A FAMILY GATHERING

Paris headquarters are at 1 rue Pierre Levée, and here family reunion parties have been taking place daily since the first tourist boats began to arrive in June. Here crippled Jules, and his sister Marie, waited for the childless old couple who have been filling their Christmas stockings since their father was killed at Verdun.

"The children couldn't speak English and neither their godfather nor godmother could speak French. But the children threw their arms around their 'parent's' neck as though they had parted only the day before and their godfather put one on each knee and cried over them," continued Mme Roustain.

Often godmothers prefer to visit the children in their own homes to see under what conditions they live and what kind of financial aid is most necessary. Thus a middle-aged American woman of none too large an income travelled to the village in the provinces where Henri, her godson, his mother and three other children has been living for years. She arrived in time to learn that they were all to be turned out of their cottage to make room for new tenants who could do the work which had not been done since Henri's father had died of his wounds. Arrangements were made immediately for temporary lodgings and out of her slender means the American lady is contriving to give enough money for bricks for a new home. Henri and his brothers are building it themselves in those early morning hours before they must report for work.

WOULD TAKE THEM HOME

One of her most heart-breaking duties, says Mme Roustain, is to refuse requests of Lady Bountifuls to take their adopted children home with them. Often it is a case of love at first sight between godmother and an orphan child. Or the mothers are so moved with the desperate living conditions of their little godson or daughter that every effort is made to take them back to America.

"But it is a most difficult situation," declared the

sympathetic go-between. "Of course, we cannot guess how these children will grow up, and adoption is a problem even in the country in which the children are born. Anyway, the parents do not want to give up their little ones, no matter how hard they must struggle to keep the family together.

"An American godmother wanted desperately to adopt a little French boy, a child of five years old, whose only living relative was his grandfather. The poor old man worked as a street cleaner to pay for their dark cellar room and to buy them bread. But when I asked him for the child he said he would never give him up; he had promised his daughter-in-law to care for him and he would keep up their 'home' until he died."

STARTED LONG AGO

Work with war orphans is only one of the many departments of the McAll Mission in France. The Mission was begun more than fifty years ago by the Rev. R. W. McAll with the spiritual and social needs of Paris workingmen in mind. Sites are now being selected for *fraternités*, well equipped social centers, to be constructed in the workingmen's suburbs outside the fortifications.

As the "clip sheets" appear in the newspapers throughout the country, copies, as requested, will be mailed to the presidents of the auxiliaries who can use them in their local papers.

The reference in the dailies to the work of the Mission will call the attention of uninformed people to the wide scope of *La Mission Populaire Évangélique*, and the repetition of these articles will emphasize its importance to our present subscribers.

CHRIST'S "NEW COMMANDMENT" IN FULFILMENT

The thrall in which Pasteur Henri Nick, of Lille, holds his *clientèle* is apparently without end. The spell he exercises grows from year to year. His determination to plant in the places of injustice and misery "a new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness" has never relaxed in the more than twenty-five years during which he has worked for its realization. Through nearly three-fourths of this time it has been my privilege to be an interested observer—in a small way, a helper, and "I testify of that which I have seen."

Coming today, without announcement, into the big factory-

suburb of Fives, M. Nick's parish, I found both *Le Foyer* and the city *en fête*. The one was a business festival, the other, an "apostle" of the Great Teacher "at home" with his children!

After inspecting the new building added to the *Foyer's* "plant" during the past year, I found M. Nick and his devoted helpers at their Sunday-school service. The lesson was from I Peter, 3, 12-15. One must see the great leader in the intimacy of such a scene to realize his secret. But father, brother, prophet, teacher, tender friend are all combined, as



IVES-LILLE—AFTER SUNDAY-SCHOOL THE BAND MAKING READY TO LEAD THE CHILDREN TO *LE RAYON*

in his nonchalant but most serious manner, both humor and pathos at play, he takes even the youngest into his confidence and lures the thoughtful young men and women toward his ideal.

The lesson ended, the school, led by the *Foyer* band, marched along rue Pierre Le Grand from 165 (*Le Foyer*) to 331 (*Le Rayon*) amid open-mouthed people in their windows and on the sidewalk. Then began one of those "Sunday afternoons" which are doing so much for children and adults alike, who formerly knew nothing better than the café, the ice cream

cart, the merry-go-round—street life—with never a thought beyond amusement.

From four o'clock to nine-thirty the spacious grounds of *Le Rayon* enclosed a happy Christian family of perhaps three hundred. Grown-ups paid one franc twenty-five and children seventy-five centimes for the privilege of being there and participating in the joys of the holy day.

The boy scouts and girl scouts did their "bit" of "service" in directing the play of the children. Entrance tickets covered the right to lemonade, chocolates and cakes, for it was a hungry lot before the afternoon was over! At six-thirty Pasteur Nick gave a half-hour talk on "*Vive La Paix.*"

The *Foyer* band, beautifully trained, followed with a concert and a modest display of fireworks ended the day—a day in which friendships had been more closely cemented; in which the prestige of the *Foyer* had been enlarged in the community; in which the personality of Pasteur Nick had grown to still greater proportions as he moved quietly from one to another all the afternoon and stirred all hearts by his convincing words—a day in which Christ had been honored and exalted as the only Saviour of battling hearts and selfish peoples.



SUNDAY AFTERNOON AT LE RAYON, FIVES-LILLE

I could easily add pages of details—stories told me by M. Nick of one and another who stopped to shake his hand as we sat together, or of someone with whom he suddenly jumped up to have a word. A boy of seventeen caught my eye for his efficiency and humor in helping the "little ones" at one of their games. "Yes, he wears the band uniform, but he is a 'scout' and is doing his day's service. His father was a drunkard and it was the son who saved him."

Professor Vallée, devotion and discipline incarnate, and his wife and daughters, were everywhere quietly directing everything.

As ever, when I show my face anywhere, someone wants more money. (God bless them! Their want is the measure of their devotion.)

Today M. Nick outlined his more immediate hopes and plans. The *Foyer* is one building the richer than a year ago, and as soon as the war-law permits, will have another good-sized building on the side street adjoining the gymnasium. The *Rayon* is to have another building behind the Co-operative Store shortly. But, as though his parish were not already large enough, the indefatigable man asks for 30,000 francs to erect a temporary wooden building on a lot recently donated by a Lille friend on the other side of town—Canteluc. The front of the lot houses thirty to forty families who cannot be dispossessed till war conditions cease, but the building at the rear is an immediate necessity and an immediate possibility the moment the funds are in hand. Who will furnish these "funds"?

By the seaside where one hundred children are getting strength to resist tuberculosis, another gift is awaited to pay for the "home" there. One hundred thousand children die yearly in France from intestinal trouble.

"*Pour empêcher nos petits de mourir*" is the title of a poster on the wall of the Rayon Dispensary. The few, oh, so few, McAll nurses are giving of their days and of their strength to instruct ignorant mothers. The nation's future lies that way. "And he took them in his arms and said, of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." Who will give the "Strong Son of God, Immortal Love," his chance today among the "little ones" of France?

A YEAR'S EXPERIMENT, CHEMIN DE L'ARGILE,
MARSEILLES
J. KALTENBACH

It is with profound gratitude that we are able, at the conclusion of this first year of work at Chemin de l'Argile, to look back over the path and measure the distance we have come.

When, a year ago last May, *La Mission Populaire* and the parish of Menpenti decided to join forces for the evangelization of this neighborhood it was simply an experiment. The attempt incurred no risk, since the meeting hall was rented by the month and the furnishings cost but a few hundred francs of which a part at least could be realized in case of failure. But if the financial risks were small one could ask with some disquietude if the work could succeed and develop; if the Catholic Church would not attempt a vigorous opposition, and even if the co-operative control by *La Mission Populaire* and the church would give the expected results. Today, at the end of the year, we can state with joyous confidence that the work has taken root and grows from month to month.

The place that it occupies shows at a glance the progress made. When the meetings were started it was in a work shop with grimy ceiling, walls with plaster off, a doorway without a door opened onto the neighboring hallway.

At present this work shop is transformed into a bright clean room, whose white walls are bordered with pictures and ornamented with scripture verses. Another room on the first floor serves as a dispensary and contains an outfit already very useful, a closet full of remedies, an operating table, wash room, etc. Soon we hope a third room can be rented in the same house without any additional expenses, thanks to an arrangement to which I shall refer later. This growth and decoration of our quarters in itself proves that the work begun has taken on the quality of stability.

One can say as much for the Tuesday evening meetings. Of course, we no longer have the crowd of curiosity seekers who made our first meetings so interesting, although in but small degree thoughtful. We no longer have to leave the door open to permit some of the audience standing in the street to listen to the addresses. They are thoughtful, serious people who come now almost every week and among them one finds some Protestants who have never attended a service.

Our audiences average forty persons, but on special occasions such as lantern-slide lectures the number is much increased. We have had frequently lantern talks illustrating the parables, alcoholism, etc. Our meetings are often followed by interesting conversations. Recently I tried to organize a small section of the Blue Cross at the conclusion of a meeting showing the ravages of drink. I have been encouraged by the fact that several of the men who attend the meetings are reformed drunkards.

The children's meetings which are held every Thursday afternoon are amongst the most encouraging that we have. The number in attendance has never fallen below forty and the children come very regularly and apparently with much pleasure. Mlle Vasseur, with three assistants, directs them in groups of the manual work, drawing, sewing, etc., and the religious lesson is usually given by M. Vautrin or myself. Apart from the four or five Protestant children the little ones know nothing of the Gospel, but are quick to learn and retain what they are taught.

The dispensary is a marvelous opportunity for getting into close relations with new families. Little by little it has become better known in the neighborhood and the number of those coming to the consultations has increased. No one has refused to accept the little bulletin of our regular meetings which we have had printed. The zeal and devotion of Dr. Bertin, who has charge of the dispensary, are beyond praise. He has been known to refuse to perform a paying operation so as not to fail to be at the free clinic. The patients feel that he takes a whole-hearted interest in them and cannot but attribute to the power of the Gospel such a touching charity.

Recently a small special committee designed to look after the material and moral interests of the dispensary was organized at my home. We have realized the necessity of raising in Marseilles a sum of 1200 francs, a part for the purchasing of surgical equipment and a part to pay for medicines. About two-thirds of this amount has been already promised and we hope to raise the remainder without difficulty.

Following up the clinics, Mlle Vasseur visits the patients in their homes, going especially to dress wounds, etc., and thus

penetrates into a large number of homes where she is welcomed as a helpful friend.

The women's meetings are held on Wednesday and gather about twenty adherents, very happy to meet together each week for manual work, reading and a religious service.

As you see it is only a beginning that we have made but a most encouraging one. Up to this point we have not encountered as much opposition from the Catholic Church as we had expected. Moreover, what criticism or slander can be directed against those Christians who give themselves above all else to service for the suffering?

We have rigidly abstained from distributing charity, not wishing to be accused of buying consciences, nevertheless, I am at times forced to secure aid from the Municipal Bureau to help a workman to find a job. How can the destitution in which some of these poor people live fail to move one to pity? It is difficult to preach to them constantly of the divine love without helping them to live. Thus we are formulating a plan which may help in some measure to solve the problem. Following the example of Paris we should like to organize in Marseilles for the benefit of *La Cause* a "rummage sale." The sales room would be a hall adjoining the one in which we hold our meetings. In that way the people of the neighborhood would be able at small cost to buy useful articles and get acquainted with our hall. Slips announcing the usual meetings would be handed to all purchasers and we love to believe that some of them would return not only to acquire the things necessary for the material life, but also to receive the gift of God "without money and without price."

This is but a project at present, but we do not see any obstacle to its speedy realization.

I have forced myself to take space only for a general glance over the work as a whole. Many interesting details might be given which would show to how great an extent the action of the Gospel begins to make itself felt in this miserable neighborhood and how many souls are thirsting for the message of salvation.

THE LITTLE HOUSEKEEPER
("La Petite Femme De Menage")
by
LILY COLBY STIMSON

Little Anne was just nine and she was one of nine. They lived two flights straight up, stairs very steep and dark and twisty. She was number two and a baby had just come. Her mother was very ill and could not move so she had been sent to the hospital—much better for her, but unspeakable for Anne.

One small room for nine was not exactly spacious, but all being of one family it did not seem so crowded as when the grandmother replaced the mother. One large bed, two small ones (on top of each other, daytimes), a cradle, stove, wash tub and a bench completely filled two-thirds of the space. One long table, a bench and two chairs directly in front of two small windows, served as dining room, and an enormous wardrobe comprised the furniture in this home. The mantel-shelf, back of the stove, was ample for both dressing and library table, etc., and the "etc." in a family of nine embraces much besides the usual uses to which a mantel is put. There is no water in this type of French house, the supply faucets are about two or three squares apart and in the street—like fire plugs.

This is the picture which met my eye when I went to see how my little friend was getting on as housekeeper for her big, six-foot-two father, who bought and sold rabbit skins for a living.

Grandmother was worse than no help at all and tormented Anne almost to the breaking point, or to other than a little French girl, the "running-away point," but that never occurred to Anne, only her nerves were on edge and her temper as well as her disposition, to say nothing of her little body, suffered untold damage.

After four months of this, we realized little Anne could not stand it much longer. Meanwhile, mother had come back, replacing Granny, but was still confined to her bed. The poor little cause of all this trouble had succumbed to the unspeakable care of the grandmother, happily for tiny Charlotte.

There were only eight now who slept in this living room,

but there were always neighbors visiting or eating. The French are most generous and matter of course in their hospitality.

Little Anne, still *femme de menage*, looked paler and was more irritable. Her mother explained to me that she was "so bad nowadays." Poor little saint—do you wonder?

In June, we had an opportunity to send Anne to the country for a month. At first the family and neighbors seemed pleased and consented, but after thinking it over, they concluded it was impossible—she was the *femme de menage* and her mother could not get along without her. Again we appealed, with every possible argument—this time to a room full of relatives and friends, but to no avail. They looked from one to the other and then to us, repeating, "She is the *femme de menage*." Defeated, we left. Later we met the father, to whom we played our last card—he would lose his little *femme de menage* if she did not have a rest. Tears came to his eyes, he would think it over. Seeing our advantage, we said "Good day, we hope we will see Anne in the morning for the examination by the doctor," and we did.

Three glorious weeks for little Anne followed. The family learned how to get along without her and the following



VACATION DAYS FOR ANNE

winter Anne was permitted to go to school. We hope she will now grow stronger.

The father is not at all a bad man, but he will not work steadily and likes to drink. He was very proud of his handsome little daughter in her new clothes, given her by some of our friends. He himself made her a scrapbook to take with her which was a great joy to all the little girls at the vacation colony.

There are many little *femmes de menage* in France, only some are little boys, and *La Mission Populaire* longs to gather many more of them under its Christian care.

THE BOATS' ADVENTURES

The two chapel boats, *Le Bon Messager* and *La Bonne Nouvelle*, the former now thirty-two years old and her younger sister, twenty-two, have led a charmed life. Freshets, floods, collisions with river craft, even the war, almost as though intentionally have done their best to destroy them. But they have, thanks to the courage and skill of their pilot evangelists, survived every ordeal.

On Sunday evening, August 17th, *Le Bon Messager* had the narrowest escape of her history. She was moored at Verberie, a few miles north of Creil. M. Chollet was preaching on "Devine Deliverance." Just as the audience had finished singing a hymn, the lamp nearest the exit exploded and in a moment the flame was threatening the ceiling and the boat. The crowd sought a way out through the Chollet's apartment behind the pulpit, but in vain, as there was no bridge to the shore at that end. Mlle Raimond, who was passing her vacation on the boat, kept her head and succeeded in quieting the excited ones.

M. Chollet, running under the burning lamp literally through the flame seized a pail and with the help of others finally extinguished the fire. The boat had to be sent to La Croix St. Ouen for repairs, the roof being burned through.

The evangelists of both the boats have been begging for a dynamo and electricity. (This would serve for heat, a moving picture apparatus; furnish power for the "ship's pump," as well as light and safety.) It will need perhaps 7000 francs for each installation.

A LETTER TO THE JUNIORS

Quel est le chemin? Which is the way—for this year? You who were at the Troy meeting remember our resolves in the direction of Friends, Farms and Faith. The summer has doubtless helped us all to formulate specific plans about carrying these resolutions into action.

The new friends we hope to have in each auxiliary, the new auxiliaries that will be organized, these will come with busy-ness and faith. And mingled with our faith and acts there will be some of the pictures that Mr. Berry has brought with him from France.

As for instance, the story of Widow H—, who has four little girls to support despite the fact that she herself is often ill. Thanks to American gifts, all the girls were this summer able to be at one of the country homes and as a result, the mother has gained the courage to go through the winter, because of the love and care that has surrounded her fatherless children for this short period.

And the two boys and a little sister, war orphans, who have been left in the care of their great-grandmother, aged eighty-seven, the grandmother having died this summer—they are the two extremes of age in the tiny house which may not be theirs if the great-grandmother does not live.

But despite all poverty, faces are bright and hope is alive when McAll is found nearby and when there is the chance of a week, two weeks maybe, at a vacation colony—next year or perhaps the year after, whenever there is room enough and money enough.

Other stories about France, though less definitely McAll ones, are lingering in the memory of your friends who have been abroad this year. They may be glad to tell them at an early fall meeting. In any case invite them to be with you.

Meanwhile the Junior Secretary is back at the same desk at the same address, wishing the telephone connected direct with each one of you. She is not only waiting to hear of the year's plans, even before the presidents' meeting (November 14th), but can tolerate any amount of reminiscing regarding summer accomplishments at home or abroad. So write!

EDNAH FARRIER

COMITÉ DE SECOURS

Mrs. James C. Colgate, National Director
270 Park Avenue, New York City

ELIZABETH DEPOT

Mrs. David M. Miller, Secretary

Contributions of Clothing, Food, etc., Should Be Sent to
907 North Broad Street, Elizabeth, N. J.

Correspondence Should Be Addressed to
1037 East Jersey Street, Elizabeth, N. J.

Bennington, Vermont

DEAR FRIENDS:

Congratulations on the work done by our Auxiliaries and friends during the past year!

Since our Annual Meeting in Troy, thirteen more boxes have been filled and sent, which our *Vestiaire* received in July.

It takes but a few bombs to wreck a city. It takes years to rebuild and rehabilitate these towns and villages. Between ourselves and France there can be forged no stronger bands of friendship than these self-same boxes that hold your gifts of warmth and cheer for those friends whom you have not seen and yet are befriending.

Ten boxes of toys, games and clothes arrived in Paris in time for Christmas and New Year, because you remembered the date October 1st. The January RECORD gave but a few of the many grateful "Thank you's" which we received.

Let us all "Carry On" in larger measure this coming winter.

Very faithfully yours,

HOPЕ H. COLGATE
(Mrs. James C. Colgate)
Comité de Secours

The Relief Work can be more wisely planned and duplication of effort saved, if all Auxiliaries will consult with Mrs. Colgate before undertaking any definite piece of work in answer to special appeals.

HOME DEPARTMENT

Help Sell the Christmas Card

The annual Christmas card, to be sold for the benefit of the Orphan Fund, was prepared during the summer and is now on sale at the bureau.

The card was designed by Miss Edith Serrell and Theodosia Garrison has contributed the charming verse.

The price of the card (with envelope) is 10 cents.

And now, let every member of every auxiliary, senior and junior alike, take upon herself the duty of helping to sell the entire edition promptly so that the first 10,000 may be sold and a second called for by the first of December.

Remember the proceeds go to "a child's delight" and use your ingenuity in finding ways of advertising the card in your town.

**Pittsfield's
Memorial Gifts**

Pittsfield has shown its loving appreciation of Miss Elizabeth D. Davis' devotion to the Mission by its memorial gifts in her name.

Not only was a generous amount given through the Auxiliary as a Memorial Fund, but the Young Girls' Mission Band of the First Church sent its total receipts from a sale asking that some children be sent to McAll vacation colonies for a month as a memorial gift in her memory.

Easton's Loss

Miss Laura Maxwell, President of Easton Auxiliary, passed away after a brief illness on July 11th.

We can quote only a few sentences from a beautiful appreciation written by one of her auxiliary workers:

"Among the many organizations to which she belonged, the McAll Mission was the one she held most closely to her heart. It was the one which appealed strongly to her never-ceasing effort to build up the spiritual kingdom among men and because she loved the French people she was earnest and steadfast in helping carry to them her own joy and happiness from a life hid with Christ in God. An abiding interest in internationalism, and earnest desire for the unity of all peoples, and a vision of what is to be, fitted Miss Maxwell eminently for her position, and the success of the Auxiliary's work for twenty-nine years has been in great measure due to her enthusiasm as its leader.

"She has left to us an example and inspiration for the future, and the loving and gracious memory of one who followed Christ."

**Belvidere's
Summer Work**

Rev. C. W. Goodrich addressed a union service in the First Presbyterian Church, Sunday evening, June 22d, in the interest of the McAll Mission. Dr. Goodrich is personally known in Belvidere, as this was the former home of his wife, and his acquaintance with nearly all the workers in France added an unusual interest to his excellent presentation of the subject.

Judge and Mrs. William H. Morrow gave a McAll reception at their home, on Friday afternoon, June 22d. A fine musical program was rendered and a short play given, written for the occasion by one of the members. To the card entitled "The Highways of France," a silk bag was attached and enclosed was the invitation, and a few lines in verse, asking each one to bring a penny or two for each year they have lived to clothe and feed the children of France. As a result of this delightful social affair, \$65 was realized for the orphans of France.

Belvidere

Mrs. Mary Wyckoff Morrow, wife of former Judge William H. Morrow, died at her home in Belvidere, on July 30th, after a brief illness from heart trouble.

News of her death came as a great shock to her many friends and especially to the officers and members of the Belvidere Auxiliary of the American McAll Association, who feel that they have suffered a great loss. Her presence and help will be greatly missed. She was devoted to the support and welfare of the orphans of France, and derived much pleasure from the loving letters from her adopted orphan.

Many years ago while in Paris, she visited one of the first Mission Halls, and became acquainted with Mrs. McAll, the wife of the founder of the Mission. She had been a member of the Belvidere Auxiliary ever since its organization, thirty-five years ago, when she was elected corresponding secretary. Since then she has filled the offices of manager, third vice-president, and for the past six years has served as first vice-president. She was a life member of the organization, and has represented the auxiliary as delegate to several annual meetings, being present at Troy last May. Mrs. Morrow took an active interest in all social and charitable work in the community and was held in high esteem.

**RECEIPTS OF THE AMERICAN McALL ASSOCIATION FROM
AUXILIARIES AND CHURCHES**

April 10—October 10, 1924—\$28,194.38

MASSACHUSETTS, \$5,871.01	
Boston Auxiliary	\$450 60
Legacy, Mrs. Alice W. Torrey	5,000 00
New Bedford	36 00
Northampton Auxiliary	36 00
Pittsfield Auxiliary	187 41
Salem	125 00
Springfield Auxiliary	36 00
CONNECTICUT, \$1,087.15	
Hartford Auxiliary	\$822 00
Hartford Junior Auxiliary	36 00
New Britain Auxiliary	25 00
New Haven Auxiliary	72 00
Norwich Auxiliary	96 15
Windsor	36 00
NEW YORK, \$12,882.21	
Albany	\$41 00
Brooklyn Auxiliary	549 00
Brooklyn Junior Auxiliary	54 00
Buffalo Auxiliary	954 00
Buffalo Junior Auxiliary	372 00
Catskill	50 00
Dunkirk	36 00
Ithaca Circle	36 00
New York Auxiliary	5,317 50
Legacy, Mrs. Annie P. Ledoux	4,615 71
Rochester Auxiliary	325 00
Scarsdale	36 00
Syracuse	245 00
Troy Auxiliary	233 00
Utica Auxiliary	18 00
NEW JERSEY, \$1,876.33	
Belvidere Auxiliary	\$118 00
Elizabeth Auxiliary	100 00
Englewood	100 00
Haddonfield	72 00
Montclair Auxiliary	576 50
Morristown	36 00
Newark Auxiliary	179 00
Ocean Grove	5 00
Orange Auxiliary	486 08
Orange Junior Auxiliary	28 00
Plainfield Auxiliary	85 75
Princeton Circle	90 00
PENNSYLVANIA, \$2,643.57	
Athens	\$36 00
Broomall	18 00
Chester Auxiliary	144 00
Dixmont	75 00
Easton Auxiliary	158 00
Kane	4 00
Philadelphia Auxiliary	2,010 57
Pittsburgh Auxiliary	
Sewickley Auxiliary	
Warren	
West Chester Auxiliary	
Wilkes-Barre Auxiliary	
Williamsport	
MARYLAND, \$432.41	
Baltimore Auxiliary	
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, \$786.00	
Washington Auxiliary	
OHIO, \$334.00	
Cincinnati	
Cleveland	
Dayton Auxiliary	
NORTH CAROLINA, \$36.00	
Hendersonville	
ILLINOIS, \$441.00	
Chicago Auxiliary	
Hubbard Woods	
MICHIGAN, \$311.00	
Detroit Auxiliary	
Grand Rapids	
Lake Forest	
MINNESOTA, \$184.00	
Minneapolis Auxiliary	
St. Paul Auxiliary	
IOWA, \$54.00	
Hopkinton	
Sioux City	
COLORADO, \$18.00	
Colorado Springs	
NEBRASKA, \$25.00	
Omaha	
MISSOURI, \$25.00	
St. Louis	
INDIANA, \$45.00	
Indianapolis Auxiliary	
DELAWARE, \$36.00	
Wilmington Auxiliary	
FLORIDA, \$36.00	
Mt. Dora	
Anonymous	
Cash	
Mt. Holyoke College	
American Sunday-school Union	
	14 70

FORM OF BEQUEST FOR REAL ESTATE

I do give and devise to the American McAll Association the following described property.

FORM OF BEQUEST FOR PERSONAL ESTATE

I do give, devise and bequeath to the American McAll Association the sum of dollars.

THE AMERICAN McALL ASSOCIATION

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